TELEGRAPHIC

A Elegity Vendette.

tional story has just come to light.

Anjold gentleman named Abraham

Hall, living in one of the border

counties, was hung, during the re-bellion, by a crowd of twelve men,

because he refused to volunteer in

behalf of the cause of the south. The

lynching was witnessed by Hall's son,

who was unseen by the crowd.

Young Hall, after the departure of

the lynchers, registered an oath over his father's dead body to hunt down

and kill every one concerned in the

lynching. Hall started out in the

fall of 1875 to hunt up his father's

murderers. He hunted up, and, in

the course of time, shot and killed

five of the party at different times

fight with the fifth of the party he

killed and was severely wounded.

tims joining in the chase. He was

at length run into cover in sight of

hts old home, and near where 16 years

before, his father had met with a vio-

ent death. Here Hall turned on his

pursuers, and fought until his body

vas riddled with bullets. His eldest

sister was a horrified spectator of the

tragedy. Soon after, she met, in a

neighboring town, one of the party

named Davis. Drawing a revolver,

wounded, and in the confusion the

girl escaped. This act alarmed all

who had taken part in the death of

Halls, of whomonly three were living,

generally accepted, and only lately have the facts leaked out.

More of the Apache Massacre.

ed to camp. Joselyn would not

consent, as he thought it dangerous,

dl.d their horses. Joselyn had about

decided to return and join his com-

panions, when the Apaches made

heir appearance, firing a volley at

the two campers. They fell. Jose-

yn put spurs to his horse and made his escape to a Mexican village.

> Joseiva returnwell armed

loselyn, or Def Sandy, as he is

ed, has arrived at Silver

Chihuahua. Joselyn

ALBUQUERQUE. Dec. 13 .- Frank

LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 13 .- A sensa-

PATAGONIA PENCILINGS.

Pima County Mining . Camps.

Past and Present of Harshaw. Mowery, La Noria and Washington Camp.

A Brief Glance at the Prominent Mining Properties of the Patagonia Mountains.

Harshaw and Vicinity.
Although the Patagonia mountains be

ong to our sister county of Pima still, as some time has clapsed since any notice of this district has appeared, and as many of citizens have interests therein, a few s as to the mines, etc., may not be out place to our readers at home and abroad. agonia distret can be most easily hed from Contention by railroad to Critenden, thence by daily stage twelve miles to Harshaw. We preferred, how-ever, the route by Charleston, Huachuca post, Tony O'Donnell's ranch, and thence on to the old Mowery camp, from which point Harshaw is six miles distant, northorly, and Washington camp is the opposite direction four good miles.

Huachuca post is a beautifully situated camp, and the order and regularity observed do credit to the mind of the man that located the place. Thence to the Santa Cruz valley is a succession of ranches, with a good supply of water. The soil for the most part is a black loam, which with care and irrigation would grow anything, and the grass is luxuriant and nutritious. Our neighbors, however, dwell under the weight of old Spanish grants, the fear of which has curtailed their energies and cramped their exertions. This, and their proximity to the Sonora line, which favors the stealing of cattle by the wily Mexicans, tend to protract the settlement of this district. A NEGLECTED CAMP.

Harshaw mining camp, which up to a year age was a thriving district, is now suffering from a relapse, which is no unin the Alp mine goes as high as \$22, as common thing in mining history. Its population at its zenith was 800 to 900 souls; to-day it is about 70. One hundred thous and dollars would not pay for the lumber which has been expended on the buildings; and in addition to frame there are several town now presents a most desolate appearthrough the country. "Tis said that the

sion of this part of the territory during Belmont to find a purchaser would rank 1863-4, and totally destroyed the smelting next in order. works and other buildings, at the same A Quiet Quartet of Southern time driving out every white man in the country. Today, the adobe walls of the smelter and the red brick chimney still stand, whilst the desolation of the Mowery flats is added to by the bare allobe walls of about twenty rained houses, in all of which only three souls, at present, find a living. The Mowery mine is now owned by the founder's heirs and other parties in Tucson, and is held under a United States patent. Its course is southwest and northeast with a northerly dip, and the easterly and westerly extensions of the old mine form a valuable property. The old Mowery shaft is worked to a depth of 300 feet, and in the bottom of the same there is a ledge of galena ore about twenty feet wide, which assays in lead from 40 to 50 per cent and carries from \$25 up to \$200 per ton in silver. This average may not appear high, but, from the developments made, and the extent of the ledge, the property is certainly a valuable one. VARIOUS PROPERTIES.

With the exception of the necessary assesment work, the extensions have not so

far been opened out. The Roman mine, between the Harshaw oad and Mowery flat, three and a-half niles south of Harshaw, is well spoken of. It has two shafts, 15 and 20 feet deep, showing a vein of lead carbonate and galena ore seven feet wide; course and dip of voin same as Mowery mine; averages \$28 in silver, with 42 per cent of lead, whilst on the surface some of the carbonate gave 18 per cent lead and \$19.50 per

Due west of Mowery flat a number of locations have been made, on what is known as the Guajalote (Spanish for turkey) lode. This lode can be traced for a distance of two miles, and its croppings in many places are two feet wide at least. Most of these locations are at present mere prospects, though even were they even partially developed they could be made to produce ore enough to keep a couple of smelters running all the time, which would inruse new life into this camp, and give work to many men. The ore on this lead is for the most part galena, but one peculiarity is specially noticeable, namely, that a portion seems to carry gold, which well as \$11 in silver and 5 per cent lead.

Washington Camp

hes about four miles south of old Mowery camp, and has been the scene of a mining boom, which, unluckily for the place, did stone and adobe structures which would not last. Being a good deal smaller than be worthy of a better neighborhood. The Harshaw, the desolation is more apparent... There are, perhaps, ten good adobe houses ance. The stores are all shut and planked and fifteen frame houses, and the inhabitup, and the only signs of life are visible in ants are reduced to those doing assessment the Palace restaurant and Jamison's sc. work on the pool and other neighboring loon, which latter is the only resort of mines. This pool business has worked those whose business or necessities prevent harm to the district, and neither the owntheir leaving the place. The Hermosa mine ers of the pool mines nor the eastern paris situated in the hill above town, and the ties who hold the bond on these claims are mill for the reduction of the ore is said to satisfied with the course of events. This All is quiet, however, to-day, and the su | years ago by Hon. J. K. Luttrell, through | with game." We reproduce this merely perintendent, Mr. Finlay, has an easy time whose fustrumentality eleven mines (with that we might record our opinion that there of it, part of which he manages to pass in twenty-six owners) were bonded for two is no truth in that portion referring to the shooting excursions and prospecting trips years to some eastern capitalists, having quantity of game. They brought no wild work, is in hand.

The Empire and Silver Bell are also patented claims, full of mineral but not of a high grade. Following south from these claims many locations have been made, up to and across the Sonora line, which is about three and one-half miles distant, but want of time prevented a further expenditure of time in this direction.

THE ROLLAND MINE must be mentioned. This is one of the best looking mines in the district, and were the working of it only in good, experienced hands, I no doubt it would pay. After much change of ownership this mine was sold by J. K. Luttrell to an eastern company. A long and deep trench has been run north and south, showing up a large amount of metal, some very good free-milling carbonate ore. In this trench are sunk sundry shafts and inclines. On the whole, the mine appears to have not had a fair chance; however, the property no doubt will turn out far better than might be supposed from present appearances. Doc Luttrell and Messrs. Jeffords and Cameron were camping at the Holland camp, doing assessment work on two or three neighboring claims, and to them are due the thanks of the writer for a hearty welcome and a share of the best they had at their

is the border town of the Patagonia mour tains, one portion being across the border-Here, owing to abundance of water, are placed the two smelters, belonging to the Holland and Yankee or Davis companies. Neither are working at present, but they are ready for business when opportunity arises. There are one or two stores here, several saloons, and, until lately, Doc Luttrell ran a boarding house. Here, also, is situated a United States custom house with lows: Juan Mata Ortiz, Leandro Gutierrez, the necessary officer. This man's post is not an enviable one, and the population Escudero, Estebean Gomes, Jose M. Forzan, being chiefly Mexican they growl and Ricardo Castillo, Pablo Alverez, Pedro groan at having even their chile taxed by Hinojos, Jesus Jose Luera, Fernando Me-Uncle Sam.

As is well-known, the Patagonia moun tains are covered with a denser and more range of mountains in the southern part of almost limitless quantity of water, the and a young man who was wounded. whole district is one of great picturesque beauty and fertility. Let me close this letmineralized region to find so little work fore long things will change, for the fact cannot be got away from that when so much mineral is known to exist, the day will come when it will bring about a boom, and we believe when Harshaw wil have been a place of the past, never again to be revised, that Washington camp will be are at present situated in La Noria.

The Nimrods.

The Republican says last evening: 'Messrs. A. T. Jones, M. C. Smith and E. T. Hardy returned from their gunning exAPACHE ATROCITIES.

Later Particulars of the Massacre In Chihuahua, Mexico. [Translated for the EFITAPH from the Periodi Official of the City of Chihushua.]

We have here in concert the particular

On the 13th of this month the Indians raided the ranch of Senor Juan Mata Ortiz, killing a man named Ponce and a aquero (name unknown), and running off large number of cattle. Ortiz learning of this, set out with a number of vaqueros hoping to intercept them at a point called

This was the first notice received from the scene of violence, and from a letter from the prefect at Canton Galanca, dated

On t'e 13th six men conducting beeves

Since the above correspondence was received we have been able to get a partial list of the killed, which we append as fol-Paulino Gutierrez, Santos Garcia, Cavetano rino, Camilo Chavez, Eculano Carvajal, Lino Gonzalez, Candelario Martinez, Ro-

The loyal federal forces that furnish protection to the frontier, and the sacrifice of ter by remarking that it is a pity in this them to sustain the war against the Indians has but little result, as the savages going on, and to express the hope that be have sure refuge on the reservations of the United States. If international rights have any signification, if any importance is attached to the interests of humanity and to the respect a nation merits, and toward

The following notice appeared in the Virginia Chronicle, of the 7th, and caused "601."

report of our district detectives, appointed to observe and keep a daily record of street

Yet under the impression of the late horrible assassinations commuted by the Indians, of which we gave notice but a short time ago, we are again called upon to chronicle more accounts of their atrocious work, and it is thought by the same Indians that killed the numerous victims that we mentioned in No. 44 of this paper.

notices that have been remitted to the governor of this state:

November 15, the following is copied:

from the San Buenaventura valley to Can-ton, via Puerto del Chocolate, were attacked in that pass by the savages, who lanco, and put to flight the offer four. On the 15th Estavan Vega and sixty auxil-aries made a manifestation before me that while on a reconnoîtering expedition they discovered in the Puerto del Chocolate twenty-six bodies, all in a state of decom-position and partly consumed by wild beasts, but still bearing marks of terrible mutilation, and with difficulty they recog-nized the body of Senor Juan Mata Ortiz.

mualdo Pina, Pablo Megia, Jesus Olivas, luxuriant growth of timber than any other Juan Ruiz, Jose M. Ochon, commandant of the sixth battallion; six persons from the territory; and, as Nature has given an | Casa Grande, whose name we do not know,

the civilized world, the president of the United States should change the vicious system of reservations, and observe the producing bullion from more smelters than virtuous rights, and the interests more sacred, of a neighboring nation.

The Virginia City "601."

The True Facts of the Care.

The Republican of last evening says that E. T. Hardy will sue this paper for How the Residents of the Old Pueblo libel, in truthfully relating some of the incidents of his late hunt on the San Pedro, and claims that instead of a "blind calf." Jones shot a schoolmarm. Ordinarily we would not be surprised at Jones shooting himself if there was a schoolmarm in the immediate vicinity, and his mistake in this case can only be accounted for upon the reasonable hypothesis that he saw Smith sneaking up to where the lady was sitting, and not desiring any infringment upon his patents, concluded to take a shot at him. Shooting at anyone, especially a friend, is apt to make a fellow nervous, and the uncer ain condition of his nerves accounts for the young lady being wounded, not seriously by any means, but she walks to school now, and the saddle horse is turned out to graze. We should Puerto del Chocolat, the proper place for paever have related the true history an ambush, and the only pass by which of that disgreceful affair, but the public the Indians could make their exit with a clamor for it and in our high and proper it a clamor for it, and in our high and responsi ble position, as an enterprising journalist, we must satisfy that morbid curicsity if we never get another dead duck. It happened in this way: Smith, Jones and Hardy all storted from St. Davids for Tres Alamos On the way, they stopped to shoot at a covey of quail and hitched the team near the roadside. While they were hunting, the young schoolmarm came along, and, as she had some distance to walk, concluded she would wait until the owner of the team came up, and, possibly, get a ride the rest of the way. She had not been there but a few minutes, and had not seen

SMITH SIDLING UP.

when bang went a gun. This was Jones shot at Smith. Some of the shot struck her. She screamed. Hardy, who was on the opposite side of the road from Smith and making for the same objective point, was so disconcerted at the shot and the cries of agony from the young lady that he dropped his gun. Of course it went off, and about twenty shot made the right lforse's rump look like a flour seive. This started the horses to plunging, and they broke away, and as they ran down the road by Smith, he grabbed hold of the tail-board -as all the whisky they had was under the seat. He held on pretty well until the wagon ran over a mezquite stump, when he was thrown some ten feet into the air, He turned about five somersaults and six handsprings before he stopped, and got his mouth and ears full of San Pedro mud. He spread out considerably when he landed and it was half an hour before he could tell the points of the compass, and he walks now like he was hamstrung and had the sweeny in the shoulder. In the meantime, Jones and Hardy were accusing each other of firing the shot that hit the schoolmarm, and they talked so loud and fast, and used such abominable language that she thought she had run across some escaped lunatics, or a remnant of the independent party, and broke across the mesa for the nearest farm house. They picked Smith up on the way to Contention, gave \$20 to a boy to catch the horses, hired a new wagen, started for home, tired and mad, and then bought all the ducks in the marTHE BULL FIGHT.

Amuse Themselves on Sunlay,

specimen of his kind, and built for a fighter from the ground up. He entered the ring with a rush and lost no time in getting down to business. Wherever a red flag was waved or a man showed himself in the ring his lordship was there also, and when she fired at him. He was seriously they, as they always did, took refuge behind the screens provided for their safety, he made an effort to butt them down and follow in. When Colonel Yanez attempted young Hall, and they resolved on the to ornament the bull's forehead with a extermination of the entire family of cosette he missed it, and narrowly escaped being made into a rosette himself. After the eldest oirl and two siners. One repeated efforts the rosette was pinned on. night, after Davis' life had been at-Now, madder than ever, and foaming at tempted, the Halls' house was surthe mouth, he bellowed with rage and rounded by masked men, the barred charged furiously. Some of the escapes doors broken down, and the girls from his horns were marvelous. To further mercilessly murdered The assassins show his skill as a bull-fighter, Colonel then fired the house and disappeared. Yauez endeavored to plant two gaudily The tragedy caused a sensation, but colored arrangements of paper and firethe explanation made by interested crackers in either shoulder, but in avoidparties, that Indians or greasers had ing a charge he stuck both into one murdered the girls and plundered the house and then set it on fire, was

SIDE OF THE BULL'S NECK. The exploding crackers drove the bull wild with rage and pain, and it looked for a time as though he was going to get even up with his termenters, for, without paying heed to the red flags, he charged the clown with such fierceness that it was impossible to miss the shock, so down he went, and the bull over him; and but tor the presence of mind of the other men in the ring, who ran up, and, by flaunting their flags in the face of the bull, drew him away from the prostrate man, something serious might have occurred. The next move was to lasso and throw the buil and thea cinch a rope tightly around his body, which served as a hand hold to one of the fighters who seated himself astride of the bull's and he rode off a few hundred yards, animal sprang to his feet. He first tried to shake the man off its back, but failing in that he rushed after the others so fu-

The Tucson Citizen gives the following description of the late bull fight: At a given signal the trap was raised and a three-year-old bull bounded in. For a moment he stood confused at the applause which greeted his appearance, and watched with glaring eyes the actions of Colonel Yanez and assistants, who, standing near the center of the ring, flaunted their red flags before him. The hesitation was but momentary, for with lowered head he scattered both men and flags. For a while he made things lively, and the boys hunted their holes without being twice told. At last tiring down, he was again roused to fury by Colonel Yanez dexterously planting a rosette of colored paper squarely in the center of the bull's forehead, and later on two others, one in the nose and the other in the left shoulder. However, in the end he fagged out and gave way to and places. hall had a desperate a spotted bull with horns uncropped; but as he was one of those bulls that could neither be coaxed or prodded into battle. He was pursued, friends of the viche was driven out, and the cries of "toro colorado" were heard on every side. THE LAST BULL OF THE THREE,

the toro colorado," to be fought that day was then let in. He was a fine-looking

riously as to throw his rider, and, quickly

bull was pretty well jaded, ac familiar by stopping him with his and was rewarded by a sharp kick that emptied his bellows of wind. That, together with a strained wrist, which made the clown happy, were the only accidents of the afternoon.

Pat Holland as a Shot.

The Virginia City Enterprise, in referring to the late tragedy in a Cincinnati heater, where a shooter killed a young ady in attempting to shoot an apple off er bend, says:

Some years ago they not only performed at feat night after night at our leading but also took a run on it at the y shops, where they blazed away a recklessness that would have been arming had it not been that the shooter were generally such as had been through called at the white house. Cameron cores of street fights and went about the usiness with plenty of confidence and

Pat Holland, the newly-elected Coroner of Tombstone, Arizona, has had about a of his head. Although he never pretended to be much of a shot, Pat one eve ng himself performed the feat of shooting wings - Thisking the man who wa e shooting was squinting too long ver his pistol, he grabbed up an old pro musket and blazed away at the pple. Pat thought the musket leaded had been out hunting rabbits durafternoon, and the gun was with buckshot. Pat not on! cked the apple all to pieces, but unch of the girl's hair, half as list, was carried across the stag nd struck against the opposite wall. all our experience at apple-shooting eident by which a single drop of bloo-

Through parties recently from San Fran cisco we learn that Mr. Pierson, formerly of the Russ House and Cosmopolitan, and Caine, the delegate elected from later manager of the Baldwin, has leased that magnificent hotel, and will hereafter volves a nice legal question, and one conduct it in that incomparable manner warm friendship. The Baldwin, always under such circumstances. noted for its table and elegant appointments, will, under his careful and expepierenced judgment, not only remain

Nana hims Apaches, reported

arms.

The whole state of C

Washington, Dec. 13.—President Arthur gave Don Cameton a valuable lesson to day. This evening there arrived in this city Hiram Young, stalwart editor of the Evening Dispatch, of York, Pa. He came for the postoffice at that place. Cameron said he would have it attended to right away. Cameron and Young explained the matter briefly and then

"I would like to have this man's nomination made out right off, as he wants to go back home to night.

The president asked: "Where are

"Why, he has none; I indorse him;

s not that enough?" The president then said, firmly: "I cannot appoint Mr. Young, unless he be indorsed by republican members

of the delegation, and some evidence is filed here showing Young is in-dersed by the business men of York." Cameron went away in a very thoughtful mood, while the last heard of Young, he was around bunting for members of the Pennsylvania dele-

The Utah Delegate.

Washington, Dec. 13.-Members of the house election committee who have examined the memorial presented to congress against the scaling of Utah to succeed Cannon, say it inwhich will excite almost endless diswhich has made him the leading and most cussion when the matter comes besuccessful hotel manager on the coast. fore the house. The election was There is hardly a traveling or business man | held without any previous proclamaon the Pacific slope but has at one time or tion having been issued by the govanother met Mr. Pierson, and under the ernor of the territory, and the quesinfluence of his whole souled geniality felt tion involves the right of the people a mere acquaintance rapidly ripen into a of the territory to hold an election

DENVER, Dec. 13 .- A. Republi-

incline shaft, said to be 500 Jeet, running with the slope of the hill, with sundry crosscuts and drifts, as to which the company is very reticent. Some work has been done on the Little Chap, but the company's other properties are so far undeveloped. The Hardshell, owned by Captain R. R. Richardson and others, is a valuable prespect. It has a shaft 100 feet deep, with several tunnels and other works proving its intrinsic value. Of course, as is usually the case in a mining district, the whole country-side is located and m numents abound, but the mines are few-THE TRENCH MINE.

one-half mile southwest of Harshaw, has steam hoisting works, idle, at present, for want of ore to hoist. The Alta mine, one mile, on the Mowery road, from Harshaw, is one of the best mines in the district. It is owned by the Washington pool parties, and, to my idea, is one of the most valuable of their claims. The American mine is another of the properties, incorporated, which shows well. On the western slope of the Patagonia mountains, there are quite a large number of locations made, the veins in which are, for the most part, small, but rich in silver and lead, the average assays of which may be given at from \$40 to \$50 per ton silver with some lead. Among the many locations, the following may be mentioned: Unlucky Jim, Deadwood and Patagonia, The Greenwood curries from \$6 to \$15 per ton in gold, and has had considerable work done on it. The Mayflower, a copper mine, is about five miles due west from Harshaw, in a perphyry and quartzite formation, and, judging from the samples, looks well. The Flux mine, owned by the Benson Smelter company, five miles from Harshaw and three miles from the Trench mine, is being actively opened up, and, so far, with

The Old Mowery Camp

as a history of some interest. In 1861, Captain Mowery had his mine in working with his reduction works in full blast. At the breaking out of the rebellion, the ery was, for two years, consigned to Yuma. on his release, he went to England to get patented claim, and is held by its owners

sion \$10,000 has been further paid to the owners. It is claimed that during the currency of the bond the eastern folks have spent \$120,000 in developing their properties, erecting a good house, making roads and other improvements. If this sum has been expended, a cursory visit has failed to impress on the mind of the writer any very great discovery of mineral, or to prove that the mines were bonded at anything but a fictitious and exhorbitant price. Indeed, were the pool mines to be held up as the best prospects in the district the camp would be only good to be let alone, but this is not so. The general

CHARACTER OF THE ORE in this district is a low grade galens, some mines going higher in silver than others. At depth this ore in many cases turns into mundic, which, with the present facilities for working, can not be made to pay. Underlying this mundic it is hard to say what is found. Some say the ore increases in value and contains a preponderance of sulphanels, whilst others say ore the gives

out and there remains nothing but lime. Some of the shafts on the pool mines have attained a depth of 200 feet without a commensurate increase either in the richness of the ore or widening of the veins. The country rock of the district is an iron garnet, a mineral whose presence no smelter likes to come in contact with.

OTHER PROMISING MINES. Outside the pool mines may be mentioned the Davis mine (situated close to camp). which once belonged to a New York company, but which was lately sold by the sheriff for unpaid debts. The old Washington mine is now being worked, and a contract was lately let to do 50 feet of sinking. This property has been bonded by Haggin & Tevis to R. R. Richardson (part owner of the Hardshell at Harshaw) at a

moderate figure, and should the mine show

tend to make the camp show new life. The Belmont is an old mine, having been worked 18 or 19 years ago. They have a perpendicular shaft down 110 feet, and an incline of 70 feet. The ledge is 60 feet general, commanding the district, Carle, wide, dips west, and averages about \$23 to ton by name, who was a fellow student, at \$25 per ton, with a varying percentage of West Point, with Mowery, trumped up the lead. One feature in this mine is the ababsurd charge that Mowery was selling sence of mundic, the ore being as a rule ead to the rebels, on which charge Mow, a lead carbonate and free-milling, pretty uniformly diffused. The Belmont is a

surprised that they permitted him to get so close; but when he shot both barrels, killhimself and be way ahead of time. But the elder came down on him and demanded immediate payment for the ducks. Hardy didn't have the money and so the irate Mormon took his gun, watch and a golden toothpick, and the tame duck shooter has not shown up on the street since he came back. Jones shot a blind calf in the leg and had to pay \$10 dollars for it, and now swears he will never "go blind" again. Smith killed an old sheep and a setting turkey, and the first bill be pays after he gets in office will be a due-bill to a certain rancher on the San Pedro, not far from the St. David settlement. Still, they did well -did well to get back with the horses and wagon-and you will notice they don't say much about the fine time they had.

Gubernatorial Pardons. The governor of Arizona Territory ha established the following rules governing applications for pardons:

1. A notice must be given through a newspaper published at or near the locality where the offence was committed for which the party seeking pardon is incarcerated. Said notice is to be signed by the attorneys, the parties who make the application, and give at least fifteen days,

notice before the application is made. 2. The testimony in full which appeared in the case must be filed in the governor's office.

3. The testimony must set forth fully the grounds for asking pardon. 4. The petition must be signed by the judge before whom the case was tried, the grand jury who found the indictment, the petit jury that tried the case, and a

mmitted. In case of failure to get judge up well is one of the properties that will co and jury's signatures, the reasons of M. J. Murphy, representing the drug house of Langley & Michael, San Francisco, left tids morning for Tueson.

ty, or vicinity, where the offence was

given by the department. Mr. White, superintendent of the Cont ation, and family have gone to San Fran

The firemen's ball, on New Year's eye

the county is being robbed by commissioners, and says that a commissioner has freing thirteen, and they did not fly, he felt as quently asserted that "there won't be a --though he would like to be an 1885 dollar left in that treasury by the time I almanac, so he would have the joke all to get out of office," The Chronicle says: "In pursuance of what we believe to be right, we have no hesitation in advising citizens to devise swift and summary measures to protect themselves. There is an effective way of dealing with official dishonesty, as we'll as with private enterprises of that character "

County Commissioner Sheridan pub. ishes a card in the Enterprise, of the 8th, in which he defies anrone to point to a dishonest act of his. He says he regards the card of "601," and its implied threats with contempt. The alleged notice of "601" is generally considered bogus by the pen-

THE DAYS GONE BY

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by!
The apples in the orchard and the pathway through
the rye;
The chirrup of the robin and the whis le of the quail.

As he piped across the meadows sweet as any

In the days gone by, when my naked feet were tripped

By the honeysuckle tangles where the water lilies dripped! dripped!

And the ripples of the river lapped the moss along the brink, And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the trunnt's wayward cry
And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days
gone by! wayward c

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by! The music of the langhing lip, the lustre of the eye; The childish faith in fairies and Aladdin's magic ring—
The simple, soul-reposing, glad belief in everything.
For life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh.
In the golden olden glory of the days gone by?
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Sangainary Butchers.

Last evening, about 7 o'clock, a man named Moberly and Charles Storms went to A. Bauer's butcher shop, on Fremont explanation of certain language which they claimed he had uttered against them. After indulging in a heated discussion the two former drew their pistols, and threatened them in such a manner again. They were promises to be the most successful ever pacified, however, and left the shop. Mr. Bauer immediately went before Judge Wallace and swore out warrants for their arrest, which were placed in the hands of

and credulous constituency. itis Idea.

Secretary Teller in his annual report recommends the disarming of all Indians supported by the government, a fair compensation being made to them for their guns. He wants the Indians to have an equal show with the white men in all questions affecting property rights, and believes that many reservations should be reduced in size and thrown open to actual settlers. The Indian children should be given the advantage of technical training in manual schools, civilizing them being cheaper then suppressing outbreaks.

The above is no doubt good so far as it goss, but it seems to a man under a blanket that the safest, most economical and surest way to settle the Indian question in Arizona is to remove the Apaches to the Indian Territory.

turned from Tueson yesterday, where they

have been visiting Judge and Mrs. Stiles An Epiraru reporter asked the next president of the council whether he saw the famous bull-fight at that place last Sunday. He answered that he didn't know that he had. Possibly it might be called a bull-light in this country but he had another name for it, and he very much doubted whether his appellation could be found in the dictionary. He said that in the first place the bulls were steers, and were not near as lively as an old army blanket, as the latter has been known to move around after being laid out in the sun. One of the steer-bulls showed a litt'e fight; the principal torero waltzed around his head several times labbing him under the ear with pins, but that only had the effect of causing him to change his cud to the other side of his mouth. Finally he pirouetted around his heels and gave his tall a twist. This was an indignity which even a Sonors street, for the purpose of demanding an steer-bull couldn't tamely submit to, and in about a second there was a Mexican revolution. That Mexican turned over about nine times before he stopped, and when he came to his senses he said it was to take Bauer's life if he ever spoke of a burning shame to cover a man's stomach with mustard plasters, but when they told him thet the steer-bull had kicked his suspender buttons all off he was as mad as fury. He jerked a picket off the fence and lammed the steer bull all over the pen